THE NOVEL OF THE YEAR BY GEORGE A. CHAMBERIAIN

SYNOPSIS.

Institt has exited himself in South
When he saw his wife. Alla,
h his old play man his wife. Alla,
the second collowing a wellchilde because of Alla's intimacy
decided to take the first
of New York. After some ramcontinuity a girl on a peninsula
metal continuity of the San Francisco
metal of the San Francisco

see the moute to live with her and revenue and deciden to live with her and revenue alts series and revenue and re

eff. Triber Mathias, in whose parish Mar-paris lives, calls unon her and finds Gerry as the completed ditch. Upon the priest's arget representations, Gerry marries Mar-arget representations.

Large tepresentations, and the state of the Large who lives some distance in the Large was the large to the large term of the terms of the large t

lake Kemp a Texan representing an American orthol firm in South America, acter refuse twining Lieber's norses and easted for the desire for the desired fo

CHAPTER XXVIII-(Continued).

ONE he read with a curl of the lip. It was from a pretty woman that had futtered into his life and out. He had for-putten her and now she had come back to our words in his buzzing cars. She said, "It coats a woman to learn that happi-ness is not really tangible. Between being mate and happy a gulf is fixed. was fortunate-just not miserable-and good on the brink of the gulf. Happiness brashed me with its wings. I reached out to catch it and the gulf took me. How long will it be before I climb back to the height that seemed not so very high when I possessed it? I don't know " " I bo not hate you—only myself. You have known many women, but you have not known me. This is the bitter part. You do not know what I gave you. One thing I ask you and the words as I write are

feelsh woman, honest and true as I was, offers you the same sacrifice, do not take I have suffered for all the women you "Fool," said Alan to himself, "fool not to see I turned her wish-washy weakness into strength and toosed a dumb tongue."

red with tears like my eyes-if ever a

And then he draw out the other letter and the curl in his lip straightened out to a fine of sweetness and the light in his que turned to a fiery, blind adoration. The letter had been sent to him, sealed, by J. Y., who had accompanied it with The letter began, "To my boy at Thirty," and ended, "With undying love, your friend and Mother." In life he could not remember his mother but he new her now in three pages of laboring words traced by a dying hand. In herself, dying at thirty, she had seen her boy revealed. She had had no strength

time-left for slow approaches. With the first words of her letter she aid a cooling hand on his burning soul. The spoke the all-seeing wisdom of teath. She held him close to her heart and ted him with her life's blood. All that she had been, all that she had known, all that she foresaw, was crowded into those three pages. They were brittle with age, the ink yellow and field in words that no eyes but his and ben had ever seen. They gripped his soul and held it steady. Without this letter he would have torn up the other.

Alan weakened the bridge apspecial work was finished, were dispatched to the const. With cach batter, but McDougal strove to send his master, but Aka was too weak to go, though he did not say so. He had realized it with say so. Mcis ror and then with calm. "No, Mc-lougal, not this time," he would say, and finally, "I think I might just as well say on till they send up to take over.
Is unprofessional to chuck it before.
It wen't be long now." And McDougal
led cursed low rolling oaths and taken

Alan seemed to have become childish h his weakness. He spent what strength is had left in cutting words into a board reped from a kerosene box. When he had finished he called McDougal and had finished he called McDougal." showed him his handlwork. "McDougal," is said, "If anything should happen to tep me here permanently just cut thee-words into some big rock and lay me inder it. Be careful you get them just A The French are mighty particular It the way we use their lingo and while

wasn't a Frenchman that wrote this at I guess he'd be just as particular. "Aweel, sir," said McDougal, stiffing is rage within him, "I'll do as you sha." He took the board and looked at it. The words meant nothing to him, but the scene meant much. He went out and concluded his agreement with twelve sa concluded his agreement with two the nist, lowering men gathered from the countryside. They were ploneers with-sit knowing it. They and their fathers and their fathers' fathers had held these ar depths of the world against wild estats and drought and flood since, cenariss ago, the Jesuits swept through the secontinent and left a trail of settlers and them. They were proud, narrow, strendent. They were uninventive, un-sinative, No man among them had far thought to lie. They did not steal but they were robbed whenever they used civilization with their wares. From them McDougal had learned that

sast, halfway to the sea, was a place alled Lieber's and that this Lieber was as the Americano and had fame as ador of fevers. Four men could a sick man to Lieber's in a hamin four days. Twelve men could tin two, and quicker than that a bared men could not go. For the price three steers each—two-year olds—they said undertake to deliver the sick man

Litber's in two days.

Litber's in two days.

Litburgal pondered. It was a chance.

Le sent Alan to the rail-head there

saida't be even a chance. There was

one who could help at the rail-head.

along the thin line, nor even at the

In two days," said he despairingly, a master will be dead."

may sathered at the door of Alan's said looked in at him as he lay half alone. "No," said the oldest of them, will be dead in seven days' time."

McDougal picked him up and laid gratly in a hammock. Alan came to assumack was padded with pillows bankets and strung on a stout bamble with two men at each end supsole with two men at each end sup-

that are you doing with me?" he abgrily and sank back into the prom there his eyes glared up

ending ye home," said McDougal

guests, by invitation of Gimbel Brothers last night at a private view of the large collection of the paintings and etchings purchased by the firm from the estate of the late Charles F. Haseltine. The exhibit comprised 600 paintings, many of them by masters. They will be placed on sale on Monday next. The paintings are hung in a number of galleries on the seventh floor of the store building, while the hundreds of etchings will be shown on the main floor. the late Charles a mile and added resignation and added resignation and added resignation and added resignation matches he said Methods matches from his pocket them by master as too matches from his pocket than in a number of the major foor of the major foor of the major foor.

and watched jealously as McDougal opened out the sheets with averted eyes and set fire to the thin paper. The filmy cluders blew hither and thither under the light breeze. The men under the pole moved nervously, anxious to be off. Their eight companions wheeled their flea-bitten pointes and headed for the trail. "No, you don't," shouted McDougal and explained with many gestures that they were to ride behind on account of the dust.

dust.
"We know, master," answered one

dered barefoot through those quiet lanes of home, with whom he had fished and swam, and once had fought. What a little fury Alan had been in that boys!

It had not been fought to a finish. On

Lieber, once heavy, florid and clumsy, was transformed. He worked quickly with sure hands. The body lay stripped on the settle. Under it still my the ham-

on the settle. Under it still by the ham-mock and dusty blankets. The pillows and a board had been tossied on the floor. Lieber examined his patient minutely, without haste. The spicen was fright-fully distended and pushed out across the abdomen. He could feel its hard, unyield-ing margins. The feet were swollen. The face was yellow with the sickly gray-yellow of moided straw. Coma had set in, Lieber drasged a great modeline chest

Gerry found his tongue. "What is it?" ie asked.
"Quinine and arsenic," said Lieber

"Arsenic? Isn't that dangerous?" said

ut we'll know all about that in 48 hours

all-seeing eye. He paused before cover-ing him up, "That's it," he said, "There's

took off half the blankets. "Mustn"

Bout time he was startin'," remark-

clining sun.

Gerry's first impulse was to say h

into one day or even into

CONTINUED MONDAY.

TEAS FOR MEN AT Y. W. C. A.

Girls Given Chance to Entertain

Sweethearts in Institution

Mere men will be guests tomorrow

and if it proves a success during this month, the jubilee celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the organization, it will become a permanent

During this month the verper servi-

we want them to feel that it is."

Emilie Wyckoff Vaughn, accretary the religious work of the association,

Friends Honor Downtown "Cops" Silver loving cups will be presented and other testimonials made when hundreds of friends gather tonight at a reception to be given in honor of House Sergeant William J. Carrol and Samuel Meson, both

of the 12th and Pine streets station, who today complete a term of 20 years' ser-vice in the police force. Both have been

commended many times for bravery, and there are few more popular "coppers" in the downtown district. Carrol, said to

be inaugurated.

hold of Alan's wrist. "To fee you'd say he was dead now."

Gerry

battle!

amber hue

ably kill him."

"We know, master," answered one quietly, "we would but stars."

McDougal held out an awkward hand in farewell. "You're ready, Mr. Wayne?" "Yes," said Alan between chattering teeth, and then cried, "No. I want the board—my epitaph thing, you know."

McDougal dived into the tent and brought out the board with the roughly cut words that he could not read but somehow began to understand. He slipped it into the hammock behind the cushions and then just touched Alian's hand and gave the word to the men. They started off in a shambling, rapid trot. The horsemen fell in behind. A cloud of dust cut them off from McDougal's gaze. He turned and feil upon his laboring squad with a rolling flood of curses. To them the words were Greek, but nevertheless, their blood curded and they worked as only Wayne had taught them.

CHAPTER XXIX.

TIEBER, with Gerry and Kemp, sat in L the shade of the veranda, smoking after the midday meal. The stock had been corralled, but, on Kemp's advice, the start for Fazenda Flores was to be made way through the afternoon. was to be a great moon that night and



The bridge approached completion.

the drive would be robbed of the perils of darkness to cattle as well as of the hor-rible heat.

The three were silent, half somnolent, when a passing herder grunted and point-ed westward with his chin. Lieber stood up and looked. A pillar of dust was com-ing across the desert. He could see men riding and something else. He took his fieldglasses from a peg and looked again. "Funeral, or a sick man," he said and sat down to wait. Kemp started whittling to keep himself awake. Since the hour of Lieber's confession he had hardly spoken. When the calvacade came within easy view Gerry stood up and watched. could not hide his curiosity like Lieber and Kemp. In front of the horses came four men bearing a sagging hammock on setter he would have torn up the other.
But he other had come as a complement a pole. They were running in quick, springy steps that made the hammock sway gently from side to side. The page they kept up under the hurder sched completion. Batches of men, marvelous. They were followed closely special work was finished, were disfaltering among the bearers, four of the riders would throw themselves off their ponies and run under the pole. The change of relay was made without a stop. without pause. The freed ponies stood with hanging heads and straddled legs. Even from a distance one could see that the burdened men had run the wiry lit-tle beasts off their feet. They were all in, but the men were still erect—keen. With a final sport the cortege drew up before the veranda. Lieber stood up. "Dead or dying?" he asked.

"Master, we do not know," answered the oldest of the men, their leader. "Fever or smallpox?" asked Lieber.

"Fever." With a look of relief Lieber went down the steps to the hammock. A sheet had been thrown over the pole to keep off the worst of the sun. He pulled it off. ghastly sight met his eyes, but he did : "Bring him up here," he sald, shrink. springing up the steps and sweeping a saddle harness and some old magazines off a great rawhide settle on the ve-

They laid the sick man on the settle and Lleber started to strip him with gen-

Anniversaries of Three Great

Advocates of Their Cause

Are Observed

The first big meeting of the suffragists

here since their State convention last

fall was held this afternoon, when fol-

lowers of the cause assembled in the Woman Suffrage Party Tea Shop, 1721

Chestnut street, to celebrate the birth-

day anniversary of the three greatest

suffragists-Susan B. Anthony, Dr. Anna

Rev. Britten A. Weigle, rector of Trin-ity P. E. Church, Broad street and Wy-oming avenue, spoke about Lincoln, and Miss Lucy Anthony, secretary to Doctor Shaw, told the suffragists of the remark-

able ploneer work of her aunt, Susan B. Anthony. There was also a discussion of the Federal amendment for suffrage

of the Federal amendment for suffrage now before Congress.

Mrs. George A. Piersol, chairman of the Woman Suffrage party of Philadeiphia, lauded the work of Doctor Shaw. Tea was also served and flowers and American flags sold. The committee in charge included Mrs. Wolstan Dixey. Mrs. George A. Dunning, Miss Anna V. Lewis, Mrs. William B. Derr. Mrs. Frederick Beluker and Mrs. Jeanette Golder.

rick Drinker and Mrs. Jeanette Golder

Gimbels' Show Haseltine Pictures

Several hundred persons were the cuests, by invitation, of Gimbel Brothers

Howard Shaw and Abraham Lincoln.

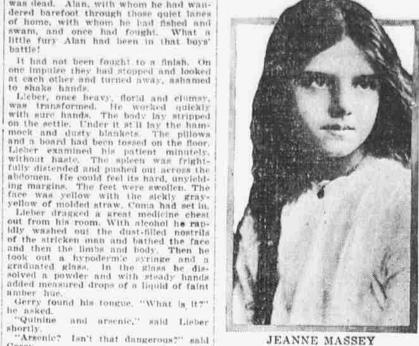
CELEBRATE TODAY

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS

LITTLE ACTRESS, LIKE GERALDINE FARRAR, IS BALL PLAYER'S CHILD

11, Is a Member of Little Theatre Company

SHOWS GREAT TALENT



erry. Lieber glanced at h.m. "It will prob-History always repeats itself; this time the process is taking place in Philadelphia. About 15 years ago there was a famous basebail player and he had a daughter, with a marvellous voice, and she soon held larger addlences than had ever watched him. Sidney Farrar played to thousands of fans in America, but Geraldine Furrar has had thousands at her feet in Berlin and other points east ns well as in the cities of the United States. "Then why-why?" protested Gerry. A great desire to protect what was left of Alan had come over him. Alan had come over him.

"Why?" said Licher dryly, "I'll tell you. Mr. Lansing. Because it is less cowsardly to kill a man than to let him die."

He mixed the solution in the syringe and then, grasping Aian's thin arm, he pressed it until the vens came out in a swelling network. "Hold his arm like that." he commanded Kemp. Kemp clutched the arm. The bones seemed to bend to the grip. Lieber chose a swellen veln and pierced it with the needle. He forced the dose into the blood. "There," that's what's known as an intravenous administration of quinine and arsente. If another paroxysm hits him he's done for, but we'll know all about that in is hours three."

Mr. about 15 years ago there was a famous baseball player and, he had a daughter, with a marvellous voice, and daughter, with a marvellous voice, and the recreation of fams in America, but to thousands of fams in America, but to thousands of fams in America, but to thousands of fams in America, but the fertime Fairra has had thousands at her feet in Berlin and other points east as well as in the cities of the United States.

And history in this repetition is using the outline the Fairs had in stock since the baseball player is William M. Massey, and the prospective star is his little daughter with a marvellous voice, and daughter, with

Jeanne B. Massey, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Massey, 7611 Tully street, Tacony, is today the only child in the ranks of the Stage Society on De Lancey street above 17th. In this week's bill, in a one-act play, "Love of One's Nelghbor." Jeanne takes the part of a apoiled French child, overindulged by a weak-minded mother. Not that Jeanne has the main part of the 26 characters in the play, but she certainly has more than her one twenty-sixth of interest.

FATHER'S A POLICEMAN.

Up on Broad street, where Ridge avenue and Phirmount meet Broad stands a man who is most interested in Jeanne. What is a professional baseball player of 18 years experience doing there? A baseball player, you know, is never a baseball player of 18 you beat the world at crockery smasking.

At every man you smile and wink, and all admire you—I don't think?

It's worth so much to have you about.

The boss ought to give you a raise—out.

This article is illustrated on the Pictorial Page. all-seeing eye. He paused before covering him up, "That's it," he said, "There's fire in him—the worst kind—and he's been playing with it, just tickling it with state quinine." His eye ran rapidly over the thin body. "I said the dose I gave him would probably kill him, but I've changed my mind. I'm betting the other way. forces.

would probably kill him, but I've changed my mind. I'm betting the other way, now I really look at him,
"There's no flesh on him, but he doesn't look like a skeleton. Why? Because of the sinews and bones of him—they're perfect. Look at the way the sinews hold his neck and the way the neck carries the sinews. Look at the flat buige of his ribs and the breadth of his shoulders over the hips. That menns heart and lungs Little Jeanne is the only child, just like Geraldine Farrar is the only child of her parents. But so far fate has taken Jeanne to the grade in the Henry Obs-ton School, on Longshore street above Torresdale avenue, known as 7B. That means that in one year's time, when Jeanne is 12, sie will be ready to enter the high school. Which goes to prove that Jeanne, notwithstanding her successful the hips. That means heart and lungs and vitals. That man's been a fighter, and, unless I'm a bigger fool than I was experiences on the stage for the last four years, is still further advanced than the average schoolchild.

Tou are ficree enough and to spare;
But when three's a job needing courage and nerve.

yesterday, he's a fighter yet."
"Cover him up, for God's sake," said "Four years ago," said Mr. Massey, dropped the sheet and went off several sketches given at the stage in several sketches given at the Forrest Home, on the Bristol pike, near Holmesburg. You know that is where actors and actresses may spend their last days so Mrs. Massey and I felt mighty proud that they thought our little girl had the makings of a fine actress. And they told us so, and planned to have her come again, and to the kitchen. Gerry and Kemp covered the stripped body an tucked many blankets over it. Lieber came back and took off half the blankets. "Musta't tire him with weight," he explained. "If he's going to sweat, he'll sweat all right. Malaria-malismant fever—is the tiredest disease in the world. When they get too tired to breathe, that's the end." He took hold of Alan's wrist. "To feel his pulse, you'd say he was dead now." her come again and again. Philadelphians of an older generation will know nes, Amy Lee, Miss Caldwell and Perugini, who died during the year, the operatic tenor, who was also known as the third husband of Lillian ed Kemp, with his eyes toward the de-They told us good news.

FEARS PRECOCITY.

would stay, but he suddenly remembered Margarita. How far away from life she seemed! Alan and Margarita could not After her debut at the Porcest Home. Jeanne played under the management of Jeanne played under the management of Thomas E. Shea at Wildwood, N. J., in "Mary Jane's Pa." when she was 8 years old. Last year she played the part of one of the little girls in "Alias Jimmy Valentine" with Richard Lascelles.

crowd into one day or even into one world—it was against the order of things. But facts do not stand on the order of their coming, they simply come and against the protest of man's will they present his fate; against the cry of the troubled and displaced soul they voice the eternal Jy suls, Jy reste of inanimate things. One cannot go around a fact. "Jeanne is just a happy child, perhaps with some talent," added the modest father. "And she was promoted inird in her class this year. We think 12 is too young for a child to enter high school, so very likely we will keep her out a year and let her take up music and dancing. One must either break one's head against it or swallow it and let it take its course through the mental gorge. Of course, we want her to go through school and she will, but we don't want Jeanne to grow up too quickly."

Jeanne la some day, just like her proto-ype, Goraldine Farrar, did before her, ing on with her stage work. Father and Mother Massey think stage is all right for the right girl, pecially if her mother travels with her mother travels with her and Mrs. Massey is ready for the day when she will be known as "Jeanne Massey's mother."

afternoon at Central Building of the Y. W. C. A., 18th and Arch streets, when an And at the Little Theatre they are stor-ing up memories of Jeanne, so that some day, as they look at a certain well-lighted slim on the outside of a Broadway theainnovation, "tea following vespers," will This is the first time in the history of tre they can recall the days when the star was a little child among them. the association that the young men have been invited to the association building for a social hour on Sunday afternoons,

TALK ON MONEY EVOLUTION

Pre-Biblical Coins to Be Used in Camden Y. M. C. A. Lecture

in, similar to the "widow's mite" will be held at 4:30 o'clock instead of 5:12 o'clock, the usual hour, so there will be done for the "tea." A colo, similar to the "widow's mite" of Biblical fame, and other places of money, said to have been made many years before the Bible times, will be used by F. Wayland ofter to illustrate a lecture on "The tripin and Evolution of Money," to be given this evening in the auditorium of the Young Men's Christian Association of Camden. The lecture is the second of a series of five free Saturday night entertainments which the Camden the Camden which the Camden the "We are doing this because we feel that the girls ought to have a chance to enter-tain their men triends on Sunday, just as they would at home—in their own homes, because the association is their home, and day night entertainments which the Cam-den branch has included in its winter

plans.
On February 10, the Rev. Samuel D. Price will give his illustrated travelogue, "Along the Santa Fe Trail." John W. Kelly, Jr., of the Camden Electrical Bureau, will speak on "Electric Marvels" on February 28, illustrating his lecture with practical experiments. The last lecture with practical experiments. The last lecture will be on March i, when the Rev. George E. Hemingway will give his illustrated travelogue, A Summer Ramble Through the critish Isles."

Fire Lays Waste N. Y. Village the downtown district. Carrol, said to be handsomest sergeant on the force, was appointed on Lincoln's Birthday, 1896, to the 10th District. He was made a house sergeant in the 18th District in 1913. He has been in the 18th District in 1914 he has been in the 18th District in 1915 has been in the 18th District in 1916 has been in the 18th District in 1916 he has been in the 18th District in 1916 he has been in the 18th District in 1916 he has been in the 18th District in 1916 he has been in the 18th District in 1916 he has been in the 18th District in 1916 he has been in the 18th District in 1916 he has been in the 18th District in 1918 he has BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Feb. 12.-The illuge of Union Centre, 15 miles from

VALENTINE HUMOR OF THE BRUTAL TYPE THING OF THE PAST

Miss Jeanne Massey, at Age of Taste Improves and the Firm That Appealed to "Low-Brow" Wits Luckily Failed

SOME VERSE-AND WORSE

A GENUINE SPRUMEN "Molly-coddle," novadays, Scenus to be a favorite phrase; You're the thing, all right, all right, Recognized by all at sight.

Such would certainly jar you in this day of preparedness and patriotism, if you received it next Monday, which is St. Valentine's Day. Or, if you happen to be a lawyer, this would not make you selfsatisfied:

Rnowing as much as a pip about law, You hape to carry your point by jaw, But your chatter, though full of wind and fury,

Bores instead of convincing the jury,

The chances are that you will escape. For the highly decorated 7-by-10-inch posters which convey those complimentary messages are very much out of date. There are a few left, but not many. A diligent search of the principal stores where Valentines are sold failed to re where valentines are sold falled to re-veal any of these flaming, cheaply lith-ographed valentines of brutal humor, which sold for a penny aplace and went like wildfire annually throughout the country several years ago. In their stead are displayed cards of more refined or more subtle humor, of more artistic quality, and costller. For example, a potato-headed individual, with a "regu-

lar masher," as it is set forth, stands on a background of red and green, and says: I'm a Spied, as you can see; In love with someone, too; And every eye that I possess Is looking right at YOU.

The new humor in valentines—to what is it due? The popularity of cards over posters has been advanced as one rea-A general refinement in humor caused by a better appreciation of what humor really is, has been given as an-other. Another is that, like all "crazes," like the "bicycle cruze," the "postcard craze" and the "tango craze," the "brutally comic valentine craze" has died a natural and logical death.

But a really practical reason for the shortage this year, at least, is that sug-gested by O. S. Bunnell, one of the ploneer "valentiners" in Philadelphia. firm which made a fortune out of the paper "comics" has gone out of business; this, he said, accounts directly for the

Red, yellow, green, blue colors and big noses, grinning teeth, repulsive lips, horny hands, impossible feet, glaring eyes made up the collection. And the verse, the atracious verse, if it can be called verse, is the most important of all, for it is the doggered that is the more insulting. Every epithet that can be used without violating the law is to be found in the jingles which are aimed at high and low. Here are a few, picked up a random.

A BEANERY BUTE. You are not a success at mashing

A FOOL FIREMAN.

Funnier sights, I think, are few, My biaze-extinguishing friend, than you. When at a fire you tear about And like a lunatic yell and shout.
If a brick upon your head fell down,
Twould hit the craziest fool in town.

A DISGRACE TO THE FORCE When a kid's to be nabbed or a bum to

and nerve.
You always fall to be there.

THE RICH QUARTET

Camille Zeckwer's Composition a Feature of the Fourth Concert

The Elch Quartet gave the fourth concert of its current season's series last evening at Witherspoon Hall. It had the assistance of Susanna Dercum, contralto, as soloist; Ellis Clark Hammann, as accompanist, and Camille Zeckwer, as par-icipant in a rendition of his own E minor quartet for piano, violin, viola and

The quartet, which for personnel still includes the concertmaster of the Phila-delphia Orchestra as first violin, Hedda van dem Beemt, second violin; Alfred van dem Beemt, second violin; Alfred Lerenz, violin, and Hans Kindler, violon-cello, opened with Dvorak's F major quar-tet, and likewiz; was heard in Hans Him-mer's adagio and Percy Grainger's Irish reel for strings, "Molly on the Shore," Miss Dercum offered two groups, one of Lieder including Rubinstein's "Dor Lieder, including Rubinstein's "Der Asra," Riedel's "Wie Stolz und Statt-lich" and Brahms' "So Willst Du Des Ar-men" and another of "Songs in English," bracketing Mrs. H. H. A. Beach's "Ah! Love But a Day," Roger Quilter's "April" and Sanderson's "Harbor Night Song."

Very fine ensemble playing was the substance of the performance. Coming after the Kneisels in the same hall by 2 night the local organization did not lag string instrumentalists in merits of tech-nical efficiency and it had the splendid verve of supeptic youth which its more verve of superity youth which its more elderly relative has outgrown. For the romance which Mr. Rich and his associates brought to Dvorak and the glamours of mood and sweep of movement which they brought out of the treasure-house of his melodies even the confirmed classicist could and would condone lack of the conservative temperature, with which the Kneisele conperament, with which the Kneisels con ceivably would have wrought out their interpretation of the Bohemian's work. Severity was absent in favor of the tang of individual racial music; it smacked of no!l as all Dvorak's composition

should.

Mr. Zeckwer, heard only last week as composer with the orchestra, very capably articulated the plano part with the strings in his quartet which bears the opus number 8. It is more than a creditable piece of composition, for the themselve material has justifiation, and the atic material has inspiration, and the partition is varied firm and compact. There is a rare integrity about the work; it has no padding, or what has been called "waterfalls," in the sense of a

it has no padding, or what has been called "waterfalls." in the sense of a current which keeps the music going from one worth-while phase to another; all of it is worth while, because it is all craftsmanilke and unmannered.

The adaglo by Mr. Himmer, once a member of the orchestra, is a trifle-indeed, it is not too derogatory to term it trifling. Of course, the composer made the part for his instrument, the 'cello, predom'nant, and Mr. Kindler, the very talented and vivacious young musician who now modestly occupies his desk, lavished great care on the notes, while his colleagues gave substantial support to what is a miniature concerto for 'cello with restricted crchestral background supplied by the strings Grainger's 'four-some,' as he calls it, for four fiddles of different species, had all the litting and light-toed grace of the reading given it a few weeks since under Mr. Rich's direction at the orchestra concerts.

Miss Dercum's soles were a pleasing adjunct to a pleasant evening. Velvety in quality and in quantity voluminous, her volce can be both dramatic and sentimental.

ATTRACTIVE DECORATIONS FOR VALENTINE DAY PARTY



A ST. VALENTINE'S TABLE

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY is a favorite, partner he would like. He must give up day with young people, and there is his partner and accept the spoon in her his partner and accept the spoon in her place. He is then at liberty to tag some one else for another partner. The table above offers a suggestion no more fitting time for announcing engagements and giving heart parties than which is easy to copy for any occasion where learts are involved. This small round one is particularly good where several tables are required. The centrepiece February 14, with all that it signifies. Hearts reign supreme, and all the decorations must be in keeping, beginning with cral tables are required. The centrepiece is a gilded chariot of cardboard, filled with small red paper roses and driven by a capid with a quiver of arrows over his shoulder and a bow in one hand. The the invitations which have red cardboard

hearts and tiny paper cupids fishing for them, pasted in one corner of the card. As the guests arrive, give each one a "heart to wear on the sleeve." These hearts are of red cardboard, and if there is to be dancing or a supper march the man must find the woman with a number matching the one written in white ink on his heart and claim her as his partner, thearts can be cut and patched together for matching partners. This must be for matching partners. This must be done before the guests arrive. Have two baskets on a table and, as the hearts are in weird shapes, put one-half

in each basket, one being reserved for the women and the other for the men, and distinguished from each other by a "Kewpie" wearing a bonnet or stove-pipe but perched on the hundle; in this way the dreadful catastrophe of two young men, being obliged to dance to-gether because their hearts matched, is

A "cut-in" dance is fun and will liven up the party. Give the extra man a spoon with which to tag the man whose carnation or two.

"To be blind, and to be loved"-that

SONG RECITAL TO AID

Pictorial Page.

odern explosives.

563 DIED HERE THIS WEEK

other hand hand holds the gold cord "reine" to which are attached half a dozen or more cardboard cupids dancing airily

along. Larger cupids are fastened to the

paper, pink hearts and girls' heads wear-ing tale blue hats carry out the color scheme. Quite the newest thing are these

table cloths of crepe paper, with various designs for special occasions. The table shown here is decorated with one of these covers and is considerably more attractive

by its use than if an ordinary cover had

heen chosen. Pink capids, with gold bows and arrows, are used as place cards, either by themselves or on a fancy basket

Slight Increase Shown in Vital Sta-**BLIND WAR VICTIMS** tistics—The Causes

Deaths from all causes throughout the city this week numbered 5:3, as compared with 5:5 the preceding week. The increase is general and attributed to no particular.

causes.
The report of the Division of Vital Statistics on communicable discusses shows no increase in the number of scarlet fever and pneumonia cases over the preceding week, and the increase in typhoid fever is but four. The deaths are divided as follows: Males, 311; females, 252; boys, 72,

and girls, 5t.
The causes of death were as follows:

"To be blind, and to be loved"—that was one of Victor Hugo's many insights into what may be Heaven. It may have been so for his old blind Hishop, who became blind in his declining years, and who certainly was well loved, but it is not the kind of heaven a young soldier is looking for. Yet it is the only kind of earthly paradise that many a young soldier can now expect. A very great percentage of those injured in the war are blinded, because of the nature of are blinded, because of the nature of It is for these forlorn ones in par- clear ticular, though for all the injured in general, that a sone recital will be given next Wednesday afternoon at the Acorn Chib. It will be for the benefit of Mrs.
Hunter Scarlett's work in the American
Ambulance Hospital at Neully-surSeine, It seems that there was a distressing tack of proper surgical instruments and supplies there. A certain priest had devoted himself to bringing religious comfort to the wounded—to the many fatally wounded—upon the field of battle. He had received shrappel wounds in the eyes, and both would have been saved with Total common common sorrespond

Stricken With Illness, Man Confesses ST. LOUIS, Feb. 12 - Stricken with heart disease, John Boune, of Baltimore, sent for the pellec today and confessed that he laid committed a \$900 jewel robbery in Kansan City jast week.

Hunting a House

Hunting a suitable house need not be like looking for a needle in a haystack. It need not be an irksome task that brings you home weary when the day is o'er. There are many suitable places vacant-we can help you find them.

You can secure a list of excellent vacant houses by using a Ledger Want Ad. It will receive the attention of those who have houses to rent, and you will have the choice of the whole city from which to make your selection. Try a Want Ad in tomorrow's paper.



seven others. The proceeds of Miss Haughton's recital are to be sent directly EPISCOPAL ALUMNI ELECTS Society Holds 39th Annual Meeting at

the Academy The Society of the Alumni of the Epis-copal Academy held its 39th annual meet-ing at the academy last night. The mem-

and both would have been saved with proper surgical appliances. But the only magnet which was available in the hospital was too large to use for so delicate an operation. The wounded and convalescent in the hospital fairly worship Doctor Scarlett and his bride. They show a touching affection and desire to please the Americans in every small way at their command.

There has been a shop for basket wear

ing established in connection with the hospital, and many of these blinded sol-dlers are being trained for the work.

One soldier, an Arab, who has lost the

Many of them are blind for life.

bers elected officers and appointed a committee to avrange for a joint meeting with the alumni of the De Lancey School in the spring. The De Lancey School re-cently affiliated with the Episcopal Academy. The following officers were elected:

The following officers were elected: President, Edward S. Buckley; vice president, J. Bertram Lippincott; secretary, Thomas Hart; treasurer, W. W. Frazier, Jr.; board of managers, the Rev. J. Joyce Moore, Joseph B. Townsend, J. Andrews Harris, Jr., Herbert Church, Albert H. Lucas, Dr. Frederick Fraley, William H. Klapp, C. Heath Bannard, Jr., Edwin N. Benson, Jr., Ludwig C. Lewis and Saunders L. Meade. Philip J. Steinmetz, the new heatimaster of the academy, was elected to honorary membership. The president was instructed to admit to membership any members of the De Lancey Alumni who applied.

"The Roosevelt' to Be Sold

"The Roosevelt' to Be Sold
The Roosevelt, where many of society's dances and dinners have been held in the past, is to be sold at a trustees' public sale. Announcement of the sale came as a surprise today. The building and lot, at 2027 Chestnut street, comprised one of the favorite resorts of the younger set. The property is owned by the estate of George B. Wilson and fronts of feet on Chestnut street, running back this feet to Raustead street. The sale will lake place in the rooms of Samuel T. Freeman & Co. auctioners, 1813-21 Chestnut street, at noon, March 5.

sight of his eyes, is making exquisitely woven baskets. Incidentally, he has three wives and is now looking for a fourth, but, he stipulates, she must be an Amer-ican and a blonde. Mrs. Scarlett's mother, Mrs. John W. Townsend, received a letter a short time ago which had been typewritten by one blind, convalescent soldier and signed by